

THE WORLD.

JOSEPH PULITZER.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR AT NO. 21 AND 23 PARK ROW.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1888.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class mail matter.

TERMS—POSTAGE FREE.

For the United States of America: DAILY, ONE CENT; WEEKLY, FIVE CENTS; MONTHLY, FORTY CENTS; QUARTERLY, ONE DOLLAR; ANNUALLY, FIVE DOLLARS. For the Foreign: DAILY, TWO CENTS; WEEKLY, TEN CENTS; MONTHLY, FORTY CENTS; QUARTERLY, ONE DOLLAR; ANNUALLY, FIVE DOLLARS. For the Foreign: DAILY, TWO CENTS; WEEKLY, TEN CENTS; MONTHLY, FORTY CENTS; QUARTERLY, ONE DOLLAR; ANNUALLY, FIVE DOLLARS.

For England and the Continent and all countries in the International Postal Union: DAILY AND SUNDAY, FIVE CENTS; WEEKLY, FIVE CENTS; MONTHLY, FORTY CENTS; QUARTERLY, ONE DOLLAR; ANNUALLY, FIVE DOLLARS. For the Foreign: DAILY, TWO CENTS; WEEKLY, TEN CENTS; MONTHLY, FORTY CENTS; QUARTERLY, ONE DOLLAR; ANNUALLY, FIVE DOLLARS.

BRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE,
100 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

BROOKLYN: 350 FULTON ST., HARLEM: 100 WEST 125TH ST., ADAMS: 207 EAST 115TH ST., WASHINGTON: 610 14TH ST., LONDON: 25 COCKSPUR ST., TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Here's a "High-Water Mark."

The Actual Bona-Fide Number of "Worlds" Printed and Sold Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1888, Was

580,205.

J. B. McGUIRE,
Supt. of Mail and Delivery Dept.
W. H. NEWMAN,
Foreman Press-Room.

Personally appeared before me this 8th day of November, 1888, J. B. McGUIRE, Superintendent Mail and Delivery Department, and W. H. NEWMAN, Foreman Press-Room, of THE WORLD, who, being sworn, do depose and say that the foregoing statement is true and correct.

JOHN D. AUSTIN,
Commissioner of Deeds.

A Record Never Before Achieved by an American Newspaper.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the evening edition. For the rate of that issue apply to the morning edition.

The Editor of THE WORLD will not be responsible for the loss of unsolicited manuscripts. The courtesy of returning rejected manuscripts will be extended when stamps for that purpose are enclosed.

The best source for Thanksgiving turkey is the knowledge that you have given somebody else reason for giving thanks.

Lord SAVILL has departed, but somewhere in this broad land Mr. MURKIN is preparing to eat a Thanksgiving turkey under his real name. By the way, why doesn't MURKIN materialize?

A fair glimpse of English politics is furnished in T. P. O'CONNOR's special letter to THE WORLD to-day. Mr. O'CONNOR's experience as a member of Parliament and his training as a journalist give him superior advantages as an observer. His deductions are always interesting, pertinent and logical.

The utterances of Gen. HARRISON's home newspaper against the spoils doctrine have given the Republican clean-sweepers a chill. The man who will wield the broom has said nothing, but he must be keeping up "a deluge of a thinking" as he confronts the two implements—one representing the condition of the hungry horde and the other the theory of the reformers.

Whatever else Mr. HARRISON may do he will surely have the hardihood to call JOHN WAMAKER to his Cabinet. The fact that JOHN WAMAKER the money kept the floaters in blocks of five in Indiana is well known, and it may entitle him to Republican gratitude, but will Mr. HARRISON begin a Moral Administration by auctioning off Cabinet seats?

Another six-days' tramp at Madison Square Garden was begun last night. Considering all the doubt involved, it seems a pretty hard way to earn a living. It is preferable, perhaps, to jumping off the East River or Poughkeepsie bridge, or to going down Niagara Rapids in a barrel, though this is a matter of taste. Some enjoy misery long drawn out and others like it in a lump.

Winter asserted itself yesterday with a force which was really startling. The evening developed an incipient blizzard. Telegraph wires were broken throughout the East and a fleet of canal-boats was capsized in New York Harbor near the Robbin's Reef Light. These boats were mostly loaded with grain. They all carried women and children, and the fact that not a soul was lost reflects great credit upon those in charge.

There is to be a bye-election on Thursday in the Holborn constituency in the heart of London. At the general election a Tory was chosen by 1,700 majority. The Liberal candidate, Lord COMPTON, is reported to believe that he can overcome this and win the seat. Though titled, the young man is in favor of reform all around. He wants entail abolished, landlords to stand their share of the taxation, etc. If he wins, the victory will be a big one.

The new Press Censor of Turkey seems to know his business. He has sent out orders to the Ottoman press in which he forbids newspapers under his authority to print personalities. "If anybody comes and tells you," he says, "that a Governor or Deputy Governor has been guilty of embezzlement,

maladministration or any other blameworthy conduct, treat the charge as not proved and say nothing about it." The Censor is evidently a great admirer of the essential characteristics of organic journalism. And he insists upon playing the organs himself.

Yesterday's WORLD, in the great field of journalism, stood out like the shadow of a mighty rock in a weary land. It was incomparably the most readable newspaper printed on this island. One of its most interesting features was its splendid array of advertising—that infallible test of popular favor. THE WORLD printed yesterday 166½ columns of advertising, an increase of 43 columns over the corresponding Sunday of last year. All the New York newspapers combined did not show yesterday as great an increase of advertising as THE WORLD. The number of "Wants" printed must have amazed even this great public. The aggregate was 4,866. It may be remarked that THE WORLD continues to move.

WHAT LOST THE STATE.

The completion of the official canvass of the vote in this State gives the Mugwump organs occasion to renew their stupid charge that Gov. HILL's "selfishness and treachery" defeated the National ticket.

If Mr. CLEVELAND's own emphatic disavowal of such a belief will not stop this foolish falsehood of his Democracy-hating supporters, it is time to speak more plainly as to the real causes of the loss of New York.

A prime cause we have already indicated—the President's doing of "the right thing at the wrong time" upon the tariff issue. But this tactical error did not cost the Democrats New Jersey nor Connecticut. It did not prevent it even aided, late as it was—Democratic gains for Tariff Reform in the great manufacturing towns and cities. The trouble was that the President did many right things at the wrong time, and many wrong things at the right time—to weaken himself with the people.

Instead of beginning his administration with extravagant pledges of Civil-Service Reform he should have ended it with reasonable promises and actual achievements. Instead of abandoning all other issues and ending with Tariff Reform exclusively, he should have begun with that, when there was time to educate the people. Mr. CLEVELAND's famous endorsement of FELLOWES cost him thousands of votes. His battle-flag blundering cost him more. The needlessly offensive tone of some of his justifiable pension votes hurt him even with Democratic soldiers.

But the fatal error of all errors was Mr. CLEVELAND's belief that he was stronger than the party. He accepted gratefully the Mugwump income and adulation, which made him a "man of destiny" instead of a man of accident. But if there was anything absolutely proved by the election, it is that the party was stronger than the President. The fact that every candidate on the Democratic State ticket was elected, including Gov. HILL, who courageously advocated free trade, and in many speeches endorsed the Mills Bill, the President's message, and the entire Democratic position on the tariff, must be taken as proof of Mr. CLEVELAND's personal unpopularity in New York.

Post-mortem examinations upon a defeated candidate are not pleasant, but if they are forced by falsehoods as to the cause of his defeat, the truth should be told.

A CLEAR PATH FOR REFORM.

There is a good deal of quiet discussion going on with regard to the expenses of the recent election. It is a profitable line of inquiry, not because it is specially desirable to know the exact amount of money that was spent, but because it brings into notice an evil that must inevitably soon receive serious legislative attention.

We have the pious Mail and Express calmly discussing methods of placing large sums where they will do the most good, as if there were no question of morality involved in the matter. Circumstantial accounts of the use of enormous sums of money in Indiana and in this State were published in the SUNDAY WORLD. And so in various quarters are indications that the fact of the great expenditure is pretty effectually present in the public mind.

This is a good foundation upon which to build a reform. There are also cheering signs that a vast majority of the people want this line of political business ended. Where large sums of money are given and spent, and it is confessed that the methods of using it do not permit of an accounting being rendered, it is useless to suppose that an honest application is made of it. Let us stop this iniquity before it goes further. Let the State bear the necessary general expenses and let there be a statute of limit and a public accounting for other and partisan expenses. There never was a clearer path for reform.

NOT AN AMERICAN THEORY.

It is false to history and a libel upon the founders of the Republic to advocate, as the Democracy-knitting New York Sun does, a "return to the old, healthy American theory and practice of office-holding known as the spoils system."

Removals of minor officers and employees of the Government for political reasons were practically unknown during the first thirty-six years of the nation's history. WASHINGTON, ADAMS, JEFFERSON, MADISON, MONROE and JOHN QUINCY ADAMS treated public office as a public trust. The incumbents of subordinate offices retained their places as they would in any business establishment, during their competency and good behavior. JEFFERSON did not make twenty removals for party reasons during his entire two terms. The proposition to make a "clean sweep" after every election would have been scouted

as alike preposterous and monstrous by the earlier and greater Presidents.

The "spoils system" is an English and a monarchical, not an American theory and practice. It was copied from England by AARON BURN, that prototype of the modern wire-puller and spoilsman. In England, before the reform, the king and his nobles treated the public offices as private perquisites. In America the political boss came to do the same. Nothing can be more undemocratic than to have appointments to office go by favor rather than for fitness, giving every citizen an equal chance. The spoils system is bad from top to bottom, wrong in theory and wretched in practice. One more "clean sweep" will only hasten its overthrow. In this business, at least, the American people are not fools.

A GREAT CHARITY.

A benevolent enterprise of almost startling dimensions, even in this age of large charities, has been undertaken by Mr. J. V. WILLIAMSON, of Philadelphia. He proposes to give \$12,000,000 for the establishment of an industrial school and home for poor boys. He has studied his plans and arranged for an intelligent use of this vast sum of money. Architects are already preparing for the erection of buildings and a board of seven prominent citizens has been selected to control the institution.

Unless the Stanford University, in California, should prove an exception, this is the most important gift to humanity on the part of any one individual in the history of the country, not to say of the world. It is doubtful if a better direction could be discovered for benevolence than the one chosen. The best method of helping people is to enable them to help themselves, and to train boys who would otherwise grow up in the streets of our cities in vice and idleness to become honestly self-sustaining citizens is a most effective means of promoting morality and thrift.

A similarly valuable institution would be one that by competent training should give the power of self-support to girls. The beneficiaries in such an institution are given a fair chance in life. Many are doubtless helplessly handicapped by the vices of heredity, but not so the majority.

The act of Mr. WILLIAMSON is one that makes every citizen ponder that he is an American. Wealth wisely directed in such channels as this becomes a potent factor in the solution of the social problem that is causing so much uneasiness among thoughtful persons in this country.

SOLD INTO BONDAGE.

The auction sale of Mr. JOHN M. WARD, the baseball savant, for \$12,000 to Washington, D. C., raises a constitutional point of great nicety. Traffic in human flesh is supposed to have been prohibited by the Fifteenth Amendment, and yet here we find a hold dealer for WARD's body, and by implication his soul, for a smaller sum than a fancier would pay for an equally celebrated short-horn bull or a peach-blow vase, and the free-born owner of said body and soul has no voice of choice or refusal, but must quit his old master, willy nilly, and take up with the new.

During his brief but bewildering stay in the metropolis Mr. WARD showed talents for the larceny of bases and the purloining of home runs which endeared him to every enthusiast. He batted daily and yet maintained a better reputation for sobriety than most young men who do their batting after dusk. He could stop a red-hot grounder, dislocate a joint or raise a bone feline with amazing celerity. His indeed is a loss to be mourned.

It may be that Mr. WARD would prefer not to dwell in the capital. It may be that he privately yearns for Boston, or that the abyss of his longing can only be filled by a residence in Harlem, Hoboken, or the still more rural fastnesses of Philadelphia, but all to no purpose. He has been sold to Washington, and in Washington he must chase the soaring sky-scraper, impede the daily-cutter or flinch his uncertain way from first to third, and muffle all other desires, merely because he has been brought under the job-lot hammer of a great and grinding monopoly, and is its slave until he has worked out his redemption.

And yet this is the so-called Nineteenth Century; and a row was raised in Holyoke the other day because a farmer chained a fractious and Polish farm-hand to a wagon seat. Mr. HARRISON's earnest attention is demanded.

The Legitimists probably regard the unsettled state of affairs in France with much satisfaction. They could scarcely be better suited if they had planned the existing governmental demoralization themselves. Probably they are more or less responsible for it. They want to show that none but themselves can govern the country. Premier FLOQUET appears to be unable to do anything. He tries an extreme plan of revision of the Constitution, thinking the tide to be turning that way, and to head off BULOZ, but it will not work. He proposes an income tax as one of the least objectionable ways of raising an imperatively needed revenue, but is stopped by an outcry against it. Then comes charges of corruption some of which will stick. The Floquet Ministry evidently must resign. And who will form a new one? There is considerable talk of a Boulanger coup d'état, which is a good reason for not believing that it is to take place—at least now. What the French people want is a question that no one seems to be able to answer.

In the re-election of Mr. POWDERLY as their Chief the Knights of Labor have done themselves honor as well as their leader. Their action shows that the majority of the Knights are thoughtful men who desire to avoid ill-considered measures and insist upon no demands which are not entirely fair and practicable. Mr. POWDERLY has made some errors, doubtless, and perhaps has at times appeared to be inconsistent in the positions he has taken, but his course has been wise in

the main, while there is no question of his honesty. His high character as a man is generally recognized and his influence with employers of labor is strong in consequence. In declining to accept more than \$8,000 a year for his services, though the salary is \$6,000, Mr. POWDERLY shows that he differs from that rather too numerous class of individuals who are labor reformers for revenue only.

It would be a sore disappointment to Contractor CUNNINGHAM and his silent partner, BOSS POWEN, not to have Mr. D. LOWEN SMITH retained as the head of the Department of Public Works. He is essential to their plan of salvation. However much Mr. HEWITT may be disposed to lift the Department out of the Slough of Jobbery he will hardly dare to ignore SMITH's claims. To do so would be to offend his friends POWER and CUNNINGHAM. And we all know what a partisan Mr. HEWITT can be when he half tries.

Here is a thrilling piece of news: Writing sentimentally in the Cincinnati Enquirer our old friend "Gash" says:

We do not want to quarrel with England, but to make her feel the impotence of her independence and separate industrial system. Since the election we have her unequalled fear and respect, as we obtained it after the surrender of L. E. A thousand British mill-owners are to-day considering the propriety again of removing to the United States, and every one of them, when he comes, will be a protectionist, as are all who came before.

Merciful heavens! If all the mill-owners and manufacturers of Great Britain rush over here to set up their shops and share our prosperity what are we going to do with our output? Hadn't we better lay an embargo on the migratory British mill-owner?

The New York World seems likely to succeed in its latest stroke of enterprise—the arrangement of a duel between Senator BLACKBURN and Judge RUCKER.—Buffalo Express.

You are mistaken in the supposition that THE WORLD has been endeavoring to force these distinguished citizens into combat. It has merely printed the startling news.

THIS IS THE LATEST RY of head-line consolation held out by Crazz Horse, of the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette:

IF WE LOSE THE HOUSE
IT WILL ONLY POSTPONE THE FATE OF THE SOLED SOUTH.

FOR HARRISON WILL REHABILITATE OUR OLD FORCES, AND THE POWERS STILL IN HAND WILL BE CONCENTRATED ON THE CAMPAIGN TWO YEARS HENCE.

THE FRENCH seem to be more broad-minded about some things than are the Germans. The Prussian military walk has been adopted by the French army, in spite of the fact that Prussian cookery has been boycotted in Germany. The Prussian soldier walks with his legs perturbed, rigid, and the French were bright enough to realize that a military man, especially a republican, should never bend the knee.

A LONDON AUDIENCE at Albert Hall got mad at PATTI the other evening because she would not give a third encore. What suits a London audience in this respect, exactly, is the topical song, where an applause for fifteen or twenty rapid appearances. PATTI has not, so to speak, "got on to" this yet. She has a thing or two to learn from TONY PASTOR.

THERE WERE THOSE who said that BENJAMIN HARRISON's pious enthusiasm last summer for the cause of the colored people was a mere pose. Mr. HARRISON went fishing on Saturday. It is satisfactory to feel that the incoming Administration will be as great with hook and line as either ARTHUR or CLEVELAND'S.

WHEN A WINKELBACH MILLER gathered those spears to his breast he proved that he was just the man for Secretary of War. He heroism, rewarded with an office, would inspire our army to deeds of unprecedented valor.

THIS YEAR'S WINE CROP in California is small and will not exceed 17,000,000 gallons. This means that the country will have to do without its usual supply of "foreign" claret, and other champagne.

BY SATURDAY'S VICTORY at football Yale has insured for herself a large fresh crop next year. By such kickshaws is a modern American University built up.

INTERESTING READING for prohibitionists. (From the Republican Chicago Tribune.) The saintly prohibitionist aided HILL, of New York, in behalf of untaxed free saloons by diverting 27,776 free votes to a fellow called Jones, and thereby re-elected Pres. Whiskey Hill Governor to veto all temperance measures the Legislature may pass. Such alleged "temperance man" would have trouble to get fifteen or twenty votes with the keys would undoubtedly order the Peter Funk Poodle crowd to go below among the black and speckled gonia as the place reserved for sniveling hypocrites.

A FEASIBLE CABINET OFFICE. (From the Boston Herald.) The saintly prohibitionist aided HILL, of New York, in behalf of untaxed free saloons by diverting 27,776 free votes to a fellow called Jones, and thereby re-elected Pres. Whiskey Hill Governor to veto all temperance measures the Legislature may pass. Such alleged "temperance man" would have trouble to get fifteen or twenty votes with the keys would undoubtedly order the Peter Funk Poodle crowd to go below among the black and speckled gonia as the place reserved for sniveling hypocrites.

IF THE BILL making the Commissioner of Agriculture a Cabinet officer becomes a law at once, as it seems likely to be, there is just a chance that the member of the Cabinet from Massachusetts will be, Hon. George B. Loring. At all events, his restoration to the head of the Agricultural Bureau is one of the things that may be looked for under the new Administration. Next to his deep interest in the sorghum industry, the fortunes of Mr. Blaine have been closest to Dr. Loring's heart.

THE FUTURE OF CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM. (From the Rochester Herald.) Does the Republican party say farewell to Civil-Service Reform?—New York World. Well, if it does, or should, it will say farewell to office four years from now. Civil-Service Reform in its most essential features has come to stay and to grow up with the country.

SENATOR QUAY'S MIALED HAND. (From the Providence Journal.) One of the first uses to which Chairman QUAY will want to apply his milled hand will be to put it over Col. Elliott F. Shepard's mouth when he hears him babbling about the payment of \$100,000 to Cogan, Jimmy and Johnny O'Brien for votes which were not delivered.

A SOUND AND SOLID BASH. (From the Mobile Register.) The New York World publishes a number of reports concerning the industrial condition of the Southern States. These reports indicate a natural and steady development of the South and prove that there is a solid basis for future prosperity.

A VERY GENERAL OPINION. (From the Boston Herald.) It is all wrong for the Governor of the leading State in the Union and the Mayor of the leading metropolis to persist in backsliding. Reform is necessary.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT.

It is rumored in Paris that M. Gonod, the composer, is losing his mind.

M. Carp is Roumanian's Foreign Minister, just appointed. He ought to be a success in fisheries' duties.

Joel B. Edwards has the rheumatism. Misfortune seems to be cheek by Joel with Mr. Edwards at present.

Señor Piedrahita, an electrician, of Bogota, has patented a telegraphic device which works without batteries. He claims that it will revolutionize telegraphy.

P. T. Barnum never misses a chance for an advertisement. He has written to President-elect Harrison offering to relieve him of his collection of unsolicited animals.

A savage attack has been made upon the memory of John Piercy Moore. It is asserted that he originated the economic election law. It is a shame to make such a charge against a man who cannot deny it.

The late Commodore Cleopatra Price, died last week at Troy, N. Y., was a tall, striking-looking man, reserved in manner and a thorough aristocrat. He was bitterly opposed to his daughter's recent marriage.

Lord Byron's character has again become a subject of discussion in England. Somebody brings against him a new charge to the effect that he once changed a number of canny birds belonging to a neighbor. This is given as proof of his cruelty. But was the neighbor who would keep a lot of noisy canaries while the hearing of a sensitive poet quite as humane as he should have been?

Speaking of the President of France, a correspondent says: "M. Carnot is weak. A very strong man—the strongest in France for that matter—was needed in M. Grévy's place. Almost the weakest was chosen. He is quite likeable personally, and his wife gives elegant receptions in a fashionable house. He is a good deal of money, to the delectation of the jewellers of the Rue de la Paix and the costumiers of the Boulevard, but they have made no mark whatever on public affairs."

On his way to this country Charles Mitchell, the pugilist, made the acquaintance of Mary Anderson, who was one of his fellow-passengers on the Umatilla. Miss Anderson gave him her autograph and Mitchell showed her a few points about "the manly art." Miss Anderson displayed great interest in the science of pugilism, and wanted to know if it hurt very much to be hit by a whistling tin. "Not much at the time," answered Mitchell. "A soldier does not always feel a wound until after the battle. But a blow from such a man as Sullivan, for instance, tears with it in pain, though the pain may not be felt at once."

The Car of Russia's oldest son has been paying a visit to the Emperor of Germany at Berlin. The Casarevich is described as an ordinary looking young man, with coarse black hair and a dark complexion. He is not likely to set the Don on fire, but, if he is, he is not remarkable, he has a kindly heart. Naturally an appreciation of his own importance is not lacking in him. It is just possible that his fondness for reading has given him the reputation of being rather dull among the military potentates of Europe. The "bookish" theory is not considered of much importance by the Casarevich's equals. It is probable that he will become a brother-in-law of Emperor William.

A PROPHET is "not without honor save in his own country" seems to be abundantly proved in the case of Mr. Sam Barton, of Wall Street fame. Mr. Barton, who is the bosom friend of Chanuncy M. Dewey and has the reputation of being the most youthful-looking man for his age in America, recently became prophetic in print. He wrote a book called "The Little of the South; or, the Capture of Canada," which, being a clever satire on a score of military and naval disasters of the British Government, was made a forced sale of Canada to the United States by means of the eloquence of her Ironclads. The Canadian press has taken the millionaire author to task with great seriousness in many columns of editorials, but the New York papers generally insist upon referring to the author as James Barton, evidently confusing him with James Parton, much to his annoyance.

Traitors to Be Hunted Down.

In an interview cabled from Paris Charles A. Dana is reported to have said in regard to the result of the election: "The Democrats were beaten in a fair fight because they deserved to be." As the editor of the Sun advised the readers of that paper to vote for Cleveland and Tamm, he is now a convicted hypocrite out of his own mouth. Dana is a High Protectionist and defender of Trusts, and as the Democracy is fully committed to the policy of tariff reform and will stick to that issue until it triumphs, he and all of his ilk have no right to call themselves Democrats. These traitors in the camp are rejoicing with the Republicans over the defeat of the Democracy. They will play the same hypocritical part for the benefit of the Republican party in 1892 as in the election this year, and party hacks should be so closely drawn as to make it impossible for them to deceive anybody by the pretense that they are Democrats. Make it hot for traitors!

Unparalleled and Unapproached.

The exhaustive and all-inclusive encomiums which the peerless and prodigious growth of the New York World has evoked leave little to be said of a commendatory character which would be at all original in style or phraseology. It is only somewhat stale reiteration of the expression of the consent of a nation of public opinion to say that as a powerful and triumphant newspaper THE WORLD is absolutely unparalleled and unapproached in the annals of journalism. Its circulation is so magnificent in its magnitude as to cause more comment than that which the immortal Harvey discovered, and make the most extensive editions of other metropolitan dailies seem insignificantly insignificant in comparison. THE WORLD is a veritable and victorious giant in the world of the world, and the chronicles of its columns form a splendid record of the footprints of human progress.

Hardly Gen. Harlequin's Myle.

The attempt to dispute the vote of Virginia in the Electoral College would be such an utterly and needlessly idiotic proceeding that it is difficult to believe that it will seriously be carried out. It would simply lead to a challenge of the vote of Indiana, and an inquiry into the number and disposition of the "soldiers in blocks of five" concerning whom Col. Dudley wrote, and a general disturbance of the whole election question. Wise commanders do not risk unnecessary battles after they have won the victory, and while this sort of thing may suit the designs of Gen. William Mahone, it is very certain that it will not recommend itself to Gen. Benjamin Harrison.

Will the Elephant Get In?

The New York World has an excellent cartoon in which President Harrison stands at the door of a small log cabin and looks with amazement and astonishment at a huge elephant bearing the name of "Blaine." The inscription beneath reads: "Will he be able to get into the Tippecanoe cabin?" This is a question which is puzzling Blaine no less than Harrison. The Blainists threaten to take off the roof of the Harrison "cabin" if their chief is not invited in.

Laying Up Wrath.

If Gov. Hill, of New York, should be the standard-bearer of the Democracy in 1892 it would be very uncomfortable to see his enemies publishing extracts from self-styled Democratic organs of to-day, in which he is accused of having "killed" Cleveland.

CHANDLER MAKES A DEAL.

He Will Return to the Senate and Try to Get His Rival into the Cabinet.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 23.—A political deal of general importance and interesting details has been brought to the knowledge of THE WORLD correspondent. The deal results from the rivalry existing between Senator Wm. E. Chandler and Congressman J. H. Gallinger. Gallinger aspired to Chandler's place in the Senate, but by the terms of the deal just consummated he abandons his Senatorial hopes and will try hard for the Cabinet. His literary bureau, after doing valiant service, will be continued just the same until the withdrawal of Gallinger is formally announced, and from now on it will keep the Congressman's name prominent before the State as that of Chandler.

Gallinger is the candidate of the Concord Railway and his political advancement is a distinct threat to that corporation. His position is a position of great importance, and the fact that he has been elected to the Senate is a great triumph for him. He has been on the anxious seat ever since Gallinger's aspirations became known and the latter's strength is only another sign that the ex-Secretary's hold upon the State is not so strong as it once was. Another sign of this was caused by the bloody-shirt Senator unceremoniously was the peculiar power now vested in the hands of the Concord Railway. Chandler's term expires on March 4, three months before the meeting of the Senate. Gallinger's term expires on March 4, three months before the meeting of the Senate. Gallinger's term expires on March 4, three months before the meeting of the Senate. Gallinger's term expires on March 4, three months before the meeting of the Senate.

STEADY FLOW OF HUMOR.

Indianapolis News: A drunken man walks with real difficulty.
San Francisco Alta: The Chinese do not take his guests from nature. Two-thirds of it is third-class stuff.
Philadelphia Call: A revivalist says that men have no faith. Wonder did he ever see a man bite into a store pie?

Chicago Journal: A many girl thinks she shall not be married, and many a wife Mrs. It is not being single.
Martha's Vineyard Herald: It takes a very smart man to guess the weight of a ton of coal as it comes from the dealer's yard.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Without consulting the market, the farmer cannot do better than to make Private Daisell a brigadier-general and give him a free pass to the Treasury vaults. It would be much better than paying out the surplus in premiums to bondholders. Mr. Daisell can point to several Confederate cemeteries which he conspired with his own hand; but, somehow, the Republican party, through its own fault, after the war, entirely forgot to reward the modest hero.

London Courier: The photograph shows that a man's voice has not the same sound to himself that it has to others, thus finally explaining why some people persist in singing.
Birmingham Republic: "A foul tip!" hissed the ex-ball player, present hotel waiter, as he picked up the quarter left by a patron on the table and found it to be made of lead.

A Patriot Unprovided For. (From the Louisville Courier-Journal.) The President's Congress cannot do better than to make Private Daisell a brigadier-general and give him a free pass to the Treasury vaults. It would be much better than paying out the surplus in premiums to bondholders. Mr. Daisell can point to several Confederate cemeteries which he conspired with his own hand; but, somehow, the Republican party, through its own fault, after the war, entirely forgot to reward the modest hero.

Nevada's Misdeed. (From the Pittsburg Post.) Nevada is a splendid State, but of the rotten borough State idea. It was brought into the Union for a partisan purpose and with insufficient population. Its present mission is to provide seats in the United States Senate for San Francisco millionaires of the bonanza type, and assure the Republican party, through its own fault, after the war, entirely forgot to reward the modest hero.

A Pleasant Political Death. (From the St. Paul Globe.) In an interview Senator Blaine says that he regards a seat in the United States Senate of higher honor than a Cabinet position. There is surely more vitality in it. As a rule, a Cabinet position is a political coffin. And yet we could put our trust in a man who would die in that form. They would be perfectly willing to go into Harrison's office and draw out of the pockets of the official cloak about them the down to pleasant dream. Such \$5,000-a-year dreams are not to be sneezed at.

One Error of Judgment.

Life Halford, the President-elect's Secretary, when Managing Editor of the Chicago Inter Ocean, discharged a young man named Melville W. Stone for what he termed "incompetency." Stone started the Chicago News and made it one of the most successful papers in the West. He was applied to him for employment. "No," said Stone, with a sarcastic smile, "your judgment of me is bad."

A Doubting Tennessee Themas. (From the Nashville American.) John C. New, who is pretty close to the President-elect, has been telling the newspaper men that there will be no haste in turning out Democrats when the Administration changes hands; in fact, that no immediate clean sweep is contemplated. This will do for Johnnie to let suckers, but our advice to Democratic office-holders is to get their grip-sacks ready "agin" the blowing of the March winds.

A Damaging Statement.

A despatch to the New York World from Washington says that Congressman Mahone is still unconverted in summer, whereas plain cotton wool is good enough for millionaire Bill Scott. It is to be hoped this charge will not leak out in Cleveland. It would prejudice Martin A. with the Jawaharis.

The Bars All Down.

[From the Dayton (O.) Journal.] A queer question has been raised at Cincinnati: "Can President Harrison remove Postmaster Hilly before his term expires?" Of course he can. The removal of a postmaster